

Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
Shelbyville, Tenn.,
I am a little girl twelve years old and I go to school every day. I have good lessons and mind my teacher. Please dear Santa, remember me and bring me some apples, oranges, raisins, candy and all kinds of nuts and a story book, a big doll a trunk for her and lots of things that you think would be nice enough for me. Please remember my brother, the one in Ohio and the other one in France. Don't forget my dear teacher, Mrs. Dowell.
Your little girl,
GLADYS DEAN.

Shelbyville, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl ten years old. I have been going to school all the year, my dear teacher, Mrs. Dowell thinks I am smart. I have good lessons, and I mind my teacher. I want you to please bring me some candy, apples, oranges, raisins, English walnuts, peanuts and other good things to eat. Bring me a story book, doll set of dishes a doll bed a machine, a stove and everything that you think that would suit a little girl like me. Don't forget my brothers, the one in France and the one in Ohio, remember my other sister and brother.
Your little girl,
BESSIE DEAN.



MISS JETTA RHENEE HASWELL,
Formerly of Waco, Texas, a recent acquisition to Nashville's younger social set.

Cornerville, Tenn.,
Dec. 12, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am writing a Christmas letter. I want you to bring my dear teacher, Mr. J. B. Jones a Christmas present and bring him a dear little sweetheart for he has not a girl here. I want you to bring him some candy, apples and oranges, some shoes, some brown shoes. We school girls sure do love Mr. Jones and we all so love Miss Robinson, our sister teacher.
Your little girl,
E. M. CLARK.

Springhill, Tenn.,
Dec. 13, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 6 years old, I go to school every day. I can. Please bring me a harp, a wagon and a bicycle that I can ride, and don't forget to bring me something to eat. I will go to bed early Christmas eve night.
I am your little boy,
WILL E. JORDAN.

Springhill, Tenn.,
Dec. 13, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I have tried to be a good boy this year, and I hope you won't forget me. Please bring me a harp, a wagon, some candy and some oranges. I want you to bring my mother some dishes and don't forget to bring us a heap of things to eat.
I am your little boy,
RICHARD M. BOND.



MRS. BEULAH HARRIS WILLIS,
Of Cleveland, Ohio, who is visiting her relatives and friends in Nashville.

1502 14th Ave. N.,
Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me a nice doll buggy, a doll, some dishes, a stove and a little kitchen cabinet. I am now going to school and can use nice stockings, white or black, ribbons or anything you bring me in wearing apparel suitable



MISS ALBERTA K. DAVIS,
One of Nashville's sweet singers.

for a little girl 7 years old. Please don't forget my grandpa, and my little sister, "Sweetmeat." Remember all the children far and near. Please Santa don't forget me for I have been a very smart little girl.

Yours,
MARGUERITE BOYD.
P. S. Don't forget mamma, bring her a table cloth, dishes and cooking vessels, house shoes, or anything she needs.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 4 years old, but go to school and can read and write, so please bring me a big 3 wheel velocipede, train, rocking horse and anything to wear to school or Sunday school, such as stockings for one pair will only last me one day, I love them up so badly, so there is 365 days and that is as many stockings as I need. Don't forget the good things to eat, nuts, candy, oranges and apples. Remember my dear old grandpa and all the family.

Your little boy,
H. A. BOYD 2nd,
1502 14th Ave. N.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am now 11 years old, and I wish you would bring me a new wheel, sled, gloves and anything you have to spare for a boy 11 years old. Don't forget grandpa, grandpa and cousins, and my dear mamma, please bring her something.

Your boy,
R. H. BOYD 3rd,
1502 14th Ave. N.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl three years old and wish to be remembered by you. Please bring me a doll buggy, doll, doll bed, dishes, doll iron and board, doll tub and anything you think nice for me to have. Please remember my



MRS. JOSIE E. HENDERSON,
Who has just returned from a visit to Erie Pa.

little brother, mother and father and the family. Santa I would also like some goodies.

Your little girl,
ROSE EVELYN BOYD,
1600 Heiman st.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 23 months old, and have been very good, so Dad thinks, and I want you to bring me a big wagon, large enough for sister and me to ride in, a drum, Teddy Bear, a ball and lots of good things to eat. Please Santa, remember mamma and Daddy and all the family, bring them something nice.

Your little boy,
THEOPHILUS B. BOYD, Jr.,
1600 Heiman St.

Nashville, Tenn.,
Dec. 15, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
Bring me a doll buggy and some candy and apples and oranges and nuts and a story book and some checkers and a checker board and a piano, set of doll dishes and a dress and a pair of shoes and a set of doll chairs and a cap and calf.

Good bye from
HENRIETTE AGNOS FITE.

Edenwold, Tenn.,
Nov. 29, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me a doll buggy and a doll head and some candy, apples and oranges and some pears and a piano, a doll trunk and some nuts and a washboard and a tub, a set of dishes and a table and a stove and a doll chair

and bring me a pair of shoes, a pink dress and a doll house and a hat and lamp.

Your little girl,
PAULINE ALLEN.
331 Mound St.,
Dayton, Ohio,
Dec. 9, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
My Dear Old Friend, I am a big 4 year old boy, and I want you to bring me a hobby horse, set of tools, train and a horn and drum so I can go to band rehearsal with daddy, and don't forget my two grandmothers at Nashville, please and aunts.

Your little boy,
ALVIN W. SMITH, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:—

The war is just over and times have been so hard I won't ask for much, and too I am a little girl 2 years old. Mamma says I don't need much, but bring me a rocking horse, a big one, a doll buggy and doll material to make me some aprons, white material for I don't wear colors, bring me some goodies to eat and bring mamma and Tar Tar something also.

Your little girl,
MAYME BOYD,
1502 14th Ave. N.
P. S. Don't forget Rose and T. B. Jr.



MRS. NELLIE SEAY,
One of Nashville's most respected women, who has past her 87th mile stone.

331 Mound St.,
Dayton, Ohio,
Dec. 9, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl twenty-three months old. I want you to bring me a Negro doll, doll bed, buggy, a little piano, shoo-fly pony and a little broom so I can help mamma sweep up. Santa don't forget both of my grandmothers.

Your little girl,
KATHERINE LEAR SMITH.

Franklin, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 4 years old, my mother is dead and every body is kind to me, now I stay with my papa and I also stay some with cousin Minnie Starnes and I want you to come to see me at her house and daddy's house too. Bring me some good things to eat and remember every body.

Your little boy,
JOHNNIE R. SMITHSON.

Franklin, Tenn.,
Dec. 16.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 3 years old, I try to be good and help my mamma and I want you to bring me some candy, oranges raisins, nuts and lots of good things to eat and please don't forget mamma and daddy, please bring them something. Don't forget Gertrude Gentry and Jessie Mai, and don't forget Hattie P. Starnes, bring them something nice and I will be glad when Christmas comes.

Yours little girl,
OLAH LOUISIE BEAL.

Franklin, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am still alive waiting for you to come around with still more than you did last year because I heard that



MRS. VIRGIL HENLY Jr.,
Of this city, temporarily sojourning in the Blue Grass State.

you were working at the Powder Plant so come around with your sled just full. Mother and father said I have been so nice, so you can bring me a

manicure set, a locket, top bracelet, lavalliere, self player piano, two pair of silk hoes, brown and gray, party dress, pink taffeta silk and a pair of one step slippers, white fur set, wrist watch, don't forget my uncle James Starnes in camps No. 3 14 Reg, bring him something, don't forget my chum, Miss Mable Reynolds, bring her a fur-set bring me a ring with my birth stone, you may bring my friend Sophronia Gentry something. Mother and father have been so nice to me you can bring father a shaving set. This is all, I will go to bed early, and leave the door open so you can get in Yours very truly,
HATTIE P. STARNES.

Franklin, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 12 years old. I am in the 5-A grade, I want you to bring me a Tamoshamer, stockings, gingham dress, rubbers, bow of ribbon, candy oranges, raisins and nuts, a pair of gloves and necklace, don't forget my school mate, Little Gentry and father and mother. I will go to bed early.

Your little girl,
WINNIE W. REYNOLDS.

Franklin, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 14 years old, I want you to bring me some fire works, wagon, horn, oranges, raisins, nuts, candy and I would be glad if you bring me a farmer's knife. I feed for father and help him cultivate the crops. Think of he and mother, don't forget Miss Mattie Johnson. I will be good.

Your little boy,
REUBEN B. REYNOLDS, Jr.

Franklin, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am my mothers only child, I am 9 months old. I want you to bring me a rattler, dresses, caps, coat and candy oranges, raisins and nuts. Think of papa and mamma.

Your baby,
MAMIE LOUISE CROWDER.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 12 months old, I want you to bring me a rubber doll, shoes and stockings, cap, candy, raisins oranges and nuts.

Your little girl,
FLORA D. RATCLIFFE.

Franklin, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I have been very sick since I wrote you last with the "Flu" I am in the 10-B grade and get my lessons well, and my teacher says I have excellent conduct. I want you to bring me an angora set, Lavalliere, birth stone ring,



MRS. ELEANOR BATTLE BOLTON,
One of the newly weds in Nashville's society.

pair of kid gloves, manicure set and candy, raisins, plenty of oranges, nuts and everything nice for a girl like me, and good things to eat. Please don't forget to bring my chum, Hattie P. Starnes plenty of good things. I won't ask you for much this time. Don't forget mother and father and my dear uncle, Prof. W. F. Reynolds of 724 7th Ave., S., Nashville and Mr. V. E. Andrews of 31 Robertson St., I will look for you at an early date.

Yours as ever,
MABEL B. KATRINA REYNOLDS,
P. S. I forgot to tell you, think of Mr. E. H. Ewing.

Dear Santa Claus:—

Dec. 17, 1918.

Nashville, Tenn.,
419 Moore Ave. S.
I am a little girl eleven years old. I am a very good little girl too. Please send me a doll and a doll machine and a doll stove and a pair of overshoes and some candies and nuts. Don't forget my mother and my grandfather and my auntie. Please bring me a rocking chair and a story book. Do not forget my uncle in Ohio. I will close.

Your little friend,
MARTHA C. PRIMM.

Nashville, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl just 7 months old, and as this is my first Christmas. I will only ask for a few things. I want you to bring me a rubber doll, rattler, cap, shoes, gloves and plenty of goodies to eat. Please don't forget

the rest of the family, bring them all something nice. Thanking you in advance.

I am your little girl,
VIVIAN EVON BROOKS,
1501 Pearl St.

Nashville, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
Although I am a little girl 3 years old, Daddy says I am very smart. I want you to bring me a great big doll, a doll buggy, cradle, stove with utensils, table story books some little dishes and a rolling pin and biscuit board, so I can make biscuits like mamma does. Bring a big "Racer" for me to ride on and plenty of candy, oranges and nuts. Please dear Santa don't forget my little baby sister, Daddy, mother dear, papa, mamma, grandma and my dear little cousins, and above all don't forget the poor little orphan children, make this a Merry Christmas with them.

I am your little girl,
LORRAINE BROOKS,
1501 Pearl Street.

59 Roberson Street,
Nashville, Tenn.,

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl 6 years old and I want you to be sure and bring me lots of good things like you did last year. Bring me a new doll, a buggy and a little stove to cook on. Santa please bring me some nice chocolate candy, some oranges, nuts, raisins and apples, and don't forget to go to see my little playmate, Dean Bates, bring her a doll bed like mine, and a picture book as she can read, and Dear Old Kris, please remember "Bob" the little boy who comes over to Wain's house to



MISS KATIE ALBERTINE BOYD,
Daughter of Rev. H. A. Boyd, now studying at Oberlin, Ohio.

play, bring him a little U. S. uniform and bring Mrs. Bell's little baby boy, Haley a bib and a rattler. Well I will close as I haven't many favors to ask this time.

From your little friend,
MARY L. PEAKS,
34 Maury St.,

Nashville, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me a doll bed an a pair of tan boots and rocking chair and a dress and a pair of stockings, a doll tub, a wash tub and board, a register and cap and scarf and some fruits and nuts and candies.

Your little girl,
CHRISTINE RAY.

Spring Hill, Tenn.,
Dec. 13, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
It is nearly Christmas time and I thought I would tell you what I would like to have. I want a pair of stockings, some candy, nuts, oranges and apples. Please remember papa and mamma and little sister. Please bring my teacher something nice too. I go to school every day. I am in the 5th grade.

From your little girl,
SARAH LEE.

Spring Hill, Tenn.,
Dec. 14, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl. I like to go to school, and am in the 7th grade. Please bring me a Bible, or any nice book to read. Sister Emma would like to have a pair of shoes No. four, small



MISS N. E. KING,
Active Sunday School worker, Secretary Galeda Class, Mt. Olive Sunday school.

size, and a doll to play with. Please don't forget papa and mamma, and be sure to bring my teacher something real nice. This is about all I want



MME. C. J. WALKER,
President of Walker College of Indianapolis, Ind., now residing in New York City.

this time. A merry Christmas to you Dear Santa.

From your loving girl,
ELIZABETH LEE.

Springhill, Tenn.,
Dec. 14, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me some candy, apples, oranges and a tablet, a pencil and a story book. Bring papa and mamma something nice. Bring my teacher something nice too, she is so nice to me. I live in the country, I am 10 years old and in the third grade.

Your little boy,
MONROE LEE, Jr.

Spring Hill, Tenn.,
Dec. 13, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me some candy, oranges, apples and raisins. Santa, bring mamma and papa and little sister something, bring sister some apples. Bring my teacher something nice too. Her name is Mrs. C. M. Waddy. I go to school every day, I am in the third grade. I am 8 years old.

Yours truly,
HENRIETTA LEE.

Nashville, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am writing you to let you know what I want. I want a wheel, a rain coat, a B. B. Gun, a pair of rubbers and a suit of clothes, some nuts and candy.

Your little boy,
EDGAR RAY.

Nashville, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl nine years old and I am going to ask you to bring me a few things. I want a doll trunk, a wash stand, dresser and if you please, bring me a pair of tan shoes and stockings and a pretty coat. Please do not forget me please Dear Santa, I will be a good girl if you don't. Bring me a doll coat 11 inches long. So that is all.

Your little girl,
CONELLA RUBBIN.



MRS. CORA JORDAN WHITE,
Active church worker, head of Baptist Women's Educational Campaign.

Chicago, Ill.,
5224 Dearborn, St.,

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy 18 months of age. I lost my mother a month ago, and I have been a good little boy. I mind my grandmother and Daddy also. I want you to bring me two suits, cap, pair of shoes a riding horse and candies, fruits and nuts and don't forget Daddy and grandmother.

Your little boy,
BEN HELM JANUARY, Jr.

Chicago, Ill.,
5224 Dearborn, St.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little boy seven years old, and go to school. I want you to bring me a school satchel, shoes and rubbers, candies, oranges and nuts, and don't forget grandma January, bring her some aprons and rubbers.

Your little boy,
EVERETT THOMPSON.

Cumberland Furnace, Tenn.,

Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring us some toys, candy, oranges and apples. We will wait for you, please come to see us.

Yours truly,
MAGGIE PENDERGRASS,
JESSE PENDERGRASS,
R. V. PENDERGRASS,
AUTHUR PENDERGRASS,
WILLIE B. PENDERGRASS.

MRS. LAURA BRIGHT STORY
M-in 5086
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
from
MIDNIGHT LUNCH ROOM
812 Gay Street
WHERE YOU GET HOME COOKING

Attention.

ATTENTION! GO to 1120 Co. street, for watch, clock and jewelry repairing watches and jewelry for sale.

Visiting cards and invitations furnished by an expert penman. Call and see our patriotic designs of visiting cards.

FELIX W. CLAUD, Jeweler.
INNIS A. CLAUD, Penman.
(—Adv)

Chicago, Ill.,
Dec. 3rd, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am so happy now that it is almost time for you to come to see me again. I always enjoy your visits. I am 4 years old and can read all of my A. B. C's and recite them from memory. I can also sing and play on the piano. I am taking piano lessons. Santa, please bring me a Negro doll, 2 dresses, a pair of black lace shoes, stockings, gloves, underwear, Candies, nuts, oranges and everything that is good. Please don't forget mother and Daddy. Oral, my mother Johnnie and please don't forget my grandmother, Wendell who is now in New Castle, Ind., and my Aunt Lena and uncle Wilmer in Richmond Ky., bring them all something nice and Santa, don't forget to bring my Aunt Hattie and cousin



DR. JOSIE E. WELLS,
Supt. of Hubbard Hospital.

Dorothy Hightower something, they live at 41 Lewis St., Nashville. Well Santa, I hope I have not asked too much, hoping to see you soon.

Your little girl,
JENVIVE HOWELL,
870 N. Franklin, St.,
Chicago, Ill.

P. S. Please don't forget mother, Johnnie's friend, Beulah, Sharber at 809 Seventh Ave., S. Don't forget any one Santa.

Franklin, Tenn.,
Dec. 16, 1918.

Dear Santa Claus:—
While being a boy of 12, I will only ask you to please bring me something nice to eat, cap, shoes, stockings. Please don't forget my friends and my father and mother, also grandma at Mt. Zion, also my sweetheart, Reuben Reynolds and my brother, also my friend Little Gentry. I will go to bed early.

Your little boy,
MERITT GREEN.

Franklin, Tenn.,

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am a little girl six years old. I am in the 1-B grade. I have tried to be as good as I could. I help mother do anything I can and I want you to bring me a doll and bed, a cloak, stove, dinner set and candy, oranges and plenty of raisins and anything else you think nice. Don't forget my dear mother and father. I will go to bed early, looking for you soon.

Your little girl,

CLARA REYNOLDS.

Among the many things that we gave thanks for on Thanksgiving Day was the elimination of those never ending "LESS DAYS."

DARTING, PIERCING SCIATIC PAINS

Give way before the penetrating effects of Sloan's Liniment

So do those rheumatic twinges and the lam-aches of lumbago, the nerve-inflammation of neuritis, the wry neck, the joint wrench, the ligament sprain, the muscle strain, and the throbbing bruise.

The ease of applying, the quickness of relief, the positive results, the cleanliness, and the economy of Sloan's Liniment make it universally preferred.

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